

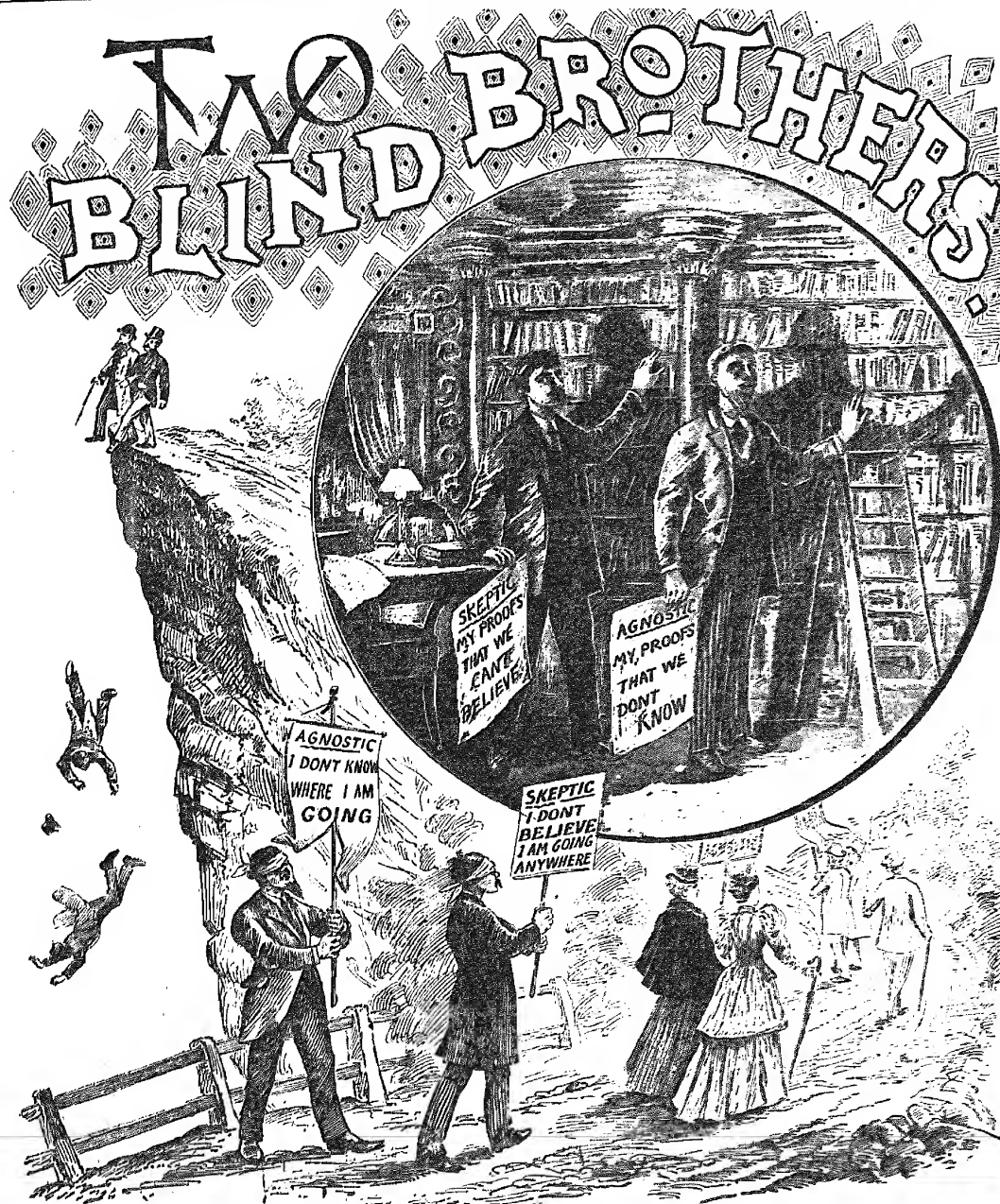
THE DAY OF GOD, wherein the heavens, being on fire, shall be dissolved, and the elements shall melt with fervent heat.—II Peter iii. 12.

WE, according to His promise, look for new heavens and a new earth, wherein dwelleth righteousness.—II Peter iii. 13.

WAR CRY



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"SPORTING THEMSELVES WITH THEIR OWN DECEIVINGS."—II Peter iii. 12.

HOLINESS I Two Blind Brothers, SKEPTIC AND AGNOSTIC.

By STAFF-CAPTAIN JOHN MILBARS,
Of the Pacific Coast War Cry.

"Indeed, how God may work, we cannot tell; but the general manner wherein He does work is this: Those who once trusted in themselves that they were righteous, that they were rich, and increased in goods, and had need of nothing, are, by the Spirit of God applying His word, convinced that they are poor and naked. All the things that they have done are brought to their remembrance, and set in array before them; so that they see the wrath of God hanging over their heads, and feel that they deserve the damnation of hell. In their trouble they cry unto the Lord, and He shows them that He hath taken away their sin, and opens the Kingdom of Heaven to their hearts. Righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost. Sorrow and pain are fled away, and sin has no more dominion over them. Knowing they are justified freely through faith in His blood, they have peace with God through Jesus Christ; they rejoice in hope of the glory of God, and the love of God is shed abroad in their hearts."

"In the peace they remain for days, or weeks, or months, and commonly suppose that they shall not know war any more; till some of their old enemies, their bosom sins or the sin which did most easily beset them (perhaps anger or desire), assault them again, thus that some of them that they may fall. Then arises fear that they should not endure to the end; and often doubt whether God has not forgotten them, or whether they did not deceive themselves in thinking their sins were forgiven. Under these clouds, especially if they reason with the devil, they go mourning all the day long. But it is seldom long before their Lord answers for Himself, sending them the Holy Spirit to comfort them, to bear witness continually with their spirits that they are the children of God. Then they are indeed meek, and gentle, and teachable, even as a little child. And now first do they see the ground of their hearts, which God before would not disclose unto them, lest the soul should fall before Him, and the spirit which He had made. Now they see all the hidden abominations there, the depths of pride, self-will, and self; yet having the witness in themselves, 'Thou art an heir of God, a joint-heir with Christ,' even in the midst of this fiery trial; which continually enlightens both the wrong sense they then have of their inability to help themselves, and the inexpressible hunger they feel after a full renewal in His image, in 'righteousness and true holiness.' Then God is united to the depths of them that fear Him, and gives them a single eye and a pure heart; He stamps upon them His own image and superscription; He createth them anew in Christ Jesus; He cometh unto them with His Son and blessed Spirit; and, fixing His abode in their souls, bringeth them into the 'rest which remaineth for the people of God.'"

"This man can now testify to all mankind, 'I am crucified with Christ; nevertheless I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me.' He is 'holy as God who called him is holy,' both in heart and in all manner of conversation. He loveth the Lord His God with all his heart, and serveth Him with 'all his strength.' He 'loveth his neighbour,' every man, 'as himself; 'yea,' as Christ 'loveth us;' them in particular that 'despitefully use him, and persecute him, because they know not the Son, neither the Father.' Indeed his soul is all love; filled with 'bowels of mercies, kindness, meekness, gentleness, long-suffering.' And his life agreeth thereto, full of the work of love, the patience of hope, the labor of love. 'And whatsoever he doeth, either in word or deed, he doeth it all in the name,' in the love and power, 'of the Lord Jesus.' In a word, he doeth 'the will of God on earth, as it is done in Heaven.'"

"This it is to be a perfect man, to be 'sanctified throughout,' even 'to have a heart so all-inflaming with the love of God,' as continually to offer up every thought, word, and work, as a spiritual sacrifice, acceptable to God, through Christ; 'in every thought of our hearts, in every word

"THE FOOL HATH SAID IN HIS HEART, 'THERE IS NO GOD.' THEY ARE CORRUPT; THEY HAVE DONE ABOMINABLE WORKS. THERE IS NONE THAT DOETH GOOD. THE LORD LOOKED DOWN FROM HEAVEN UPON THE CHILDREN OF MEN TO SEE IF THERE WERE ANY THAT DID UNDERSTAND AND SERVE GOD. * * * HAVE ALL THE WORKERS OF INIQUITY NO KNOWLEDGE? WHO EAT UP MY PEOPLE AS THEY EAT BREAD, AND CALL NOT UPON THE LORD." (Psalm xiv. 1-2-4.)

WE HAVE a strong suspicion that workers of iniquity have no knowledge, that is, the right kind of knowledge, the kind to make God their friend and keep them out of Hell. They hear much about Christianity. Witnesses rise up on every side, testifying to the saving power of the Lord Jesus Christ. Having repented of sin and made a personal application to the Lord Jesus Christ, they were changed from sinners into saints, receiving the witness of the Holy Ghost in their own hearts to the change, and from that moment theoretical ideas gave place to an experimental knowledge, hence they are qualified to speak authoritatively on the subject. However,

Skeptics are Not Learners,

they would be teachers, and talk glibly of things of which they know nothing. They make up by force of assertion what they lack in knowledge. Assuming to know more about Christianity than Christians do, from their lofty citadels of self-conceit, they fire their great guns at the breastworks of God Almighty, and assert, with unvarnished assurance, that in a short period there will be left of the foregoing breastworks nothing but piles of rubbish. "A FOOL'S VOICE IS KNOWN BY MULTITUDE OF WORDS." (Eccl. v. 3.)

WE HAVE the spectacle of Colonel Ingewell telling the world all about the mistakes of Moses, but we hear nothing of the Colonel saying anything about his own mistakes. Possibly the thought never occurs to Ingewell that the greatest mistake in the world to the skeptic is

Skepticism

itself. The skeptic may announce, with stout words and some show of reason, to persons who know no more about the truths of Christianity than he does, that the grave ends all. God does not exist, etc., etc., but his unbelief does not affect these matters in the slightest degree. God exists all the same; the grave ends nothing but our probationary period on earth. Jesus Christ lives and saves, Christianity is true, while infidelity is false, and the skeptic is blindly leading a procession of blind souls to hell.

SKEPTICS may say man is like an animal; he lives like a dog and dies like a dog. We are perfectly willing to concede the last proposition, with the qualification that if a man lives

of our tongues, in every work of our hands, to 'show forth His praise, who hath called us out of darkness into His marvelous light.' O that both we, and all who seek the Lord Jesus Christ in sincerity, may thus be made perfect in one!"

'Come, thou Lamb for sinners slain, Bring in the cleansing flood; Apply, wash out every stain, Thine efficacious blood. O let it sink into our soul Deed as the stained sin; Make every wounded spirit whole, And every leper clean!'

From "A plain account of Christian Perfection," by John Wesley."

Very few leucies can exist in a church where the fires of the Holy Ghost are crackling and burning. —Ed.

Like a dog, we quite naturally expect him to die like one; there is a fitness of things in such an end.

SKEPTICS say to Christians: "Prove Christianity to be true." The Christian can point to himself, for he is a living proof, and can demand of the skeptic to prove Christianity to be false. The latter can bring out his authorities and cite them in evidence, but the only thing they prove is, that they do not know what they are writing or talking about. They may not understand the mystery of being saved, but the saved soul understands it, and having received the Spirit of adoption, cries Alpha Father. (Rom. viii. 15.)

THE CHRISTIAN brings forth his proof, but it is not accepted by the skeptic. The fault lies not in the proof, but in the stupidity and blindness of the skeptic. These things are spiritually discerned and are far beyond his depth. To teach a boy the

problems of algebra before he has mastered the first

Rudiments of Arithmetic,

is a hopeless task. The skeptic usually assumes that he knows more about Christianity than Christians do. He rejects Christ, presses blindly forward on the road of destruction, and claims that he is not going anywhere, but every true Christian knows that he is going to Hell. "YEA, ALSO, WHEN HE THAT IS A FOOL, WALKETH BY THE WAY HIS WISDOM FAILETH HIM, AND HE SAITH TO EVERYONE THAT HE IS A FOOL." (Eccl. x. 3.)

The following lines from Ray Palmer are quite appropriate to this poor, blind brother:

"Oh, pity the poor doubter darkly driven,
He knows not whither, o'er life's troubled main;
On sun and stars, to light the wanderer given,
His eyes, now half bedimmed, are turned in vain."

No needle points for him the dubious way,
No friendly chart guides o'er the trackless deep;
No lighthouse greets him with its gladsome ray;
No haven welcomes when wild tempests sweep.

The voice Divine within he heareth not;
The book of nature he doth all misread;
Celestial Truth denied, her words he forgets,
Hesitation cheats him and false lights mislead.

In fond conceit he dreams ere long to find,
By his own wisdom led, a region fair,
Where placid streams adown sweet valleys wind,
And safely serenely glide without a care.

Tune.—"The War, the War, the Salvation War," or "The Butcherly Dede."

We are soldiers of Jesus no true,
Fighting now 'neath the red and the blue;
We'll always keep shouting,
And never more doubting,
For Jesus will bring us safe through.
We've served the old devil real well,
And he gladly would take us to hell,
But Jesus has saved us
And freely forgave us,
And calls us His children as well.

Chorus.
We're saved, we're saved,
We know we are saved.
Our sins are forgiven,
Our home is in Heaven,
We're saved, we're saved,
We know we are saved,
Our sins which were many
He's freely forgiven.

Ab, no! though many a moaning
reins there be,
Where beauty smiles beneath a
cloudless sun.
Yet such fair shore his eye shall never
see,
Misfortune's victim ere his course
be run.

His faded bark, long toward the ocean
o'er,
At last shall founder, helpless and
alone;
Or stranded on some rugged, surf-beat
shore,
O'er him, in woeful dirge, the waves
shall moan.

Thou that hast faith, on God's good
word, hold fast;
Thy chart and compass both His
truth shall be,
Thou, reached thy port and all thy
perils past,
In peace thou floatest on the crystal
sea."

"HE THAT WALKETH WITH WISE MEN SHALL BE WISE; but a companion of fools shall be destroyed." (Prov. xiii. 20.) Mr. Agnostic is in bad company; he is a twin brother of Mr. Skeptic. "I don't know where I am going," says he. This is a self-evident truth, because he has pinned his hopes to an "I-don't-know" religion, but the

"I Do Know,"

Salvationist is not in doubt as to where Mr. Agnostic is going; the "I-don't-know" road, shall after awhile reach the stepping-off place, over which he will go, like all of his kind, to perdition. When he brings up the respectable Christ-rejecters and Christ-neglecters, he will cease to be an "I-don't-know" Agnostic, and become an "I-do-know" lost soul.

Agnostics are without excuse. They are wilfully blind. "THEIR EYES HAVE THEY CLOSED, LEST AT ANY TIME THEY SHOULD SEE WITH THEIR EYES AND HEAR WITH THEIR EARS, AND SHOULD UNDERSTAND WITH THEIR HEARTS, AND SHOULD BE CONVERTED, AND I SHOULD REAL THEM." (Matt. xiii. 15.) "THIS IS THE CONDEMNATION, THAT LIGHT HAS COME INTO THE WORLD, AND MEN LOVED DARKNESS, RATHER THAN LIGHT, BECAUSE THEIR DEEDS WERE EVIL. FOR EVERY ONE THAT DOETH EVIL HATETH THE LIGHT, NEITHER COMETH TO THE LIGHT, LEST HIS DEEDS SHOULD BE REVEALED." (John iii. 19-20.) If the two brothers in sin, Skeptic and Agnostic, are determined not to be convinced of the truth of Christianity and persist in their rejection of Christ, the Lord will give them the desire of their heart and turn them over to a reprobate mind. Of such the Lord says: "LET THEM ALONE; THEY BE BLIND LEADERS OF THE BLIND, AND IF THE BLIND LEAD THE BLIND, BOTH SHALL FALL INTO THE MITCH." (Matt. xviii.)

To agnostics, skeptics, and, indeed, sinners of every shade, the glorious God says, "COME, NOW, AND LET US REASON TOGETHER. * * * THOUGH YOUR SIN BE AS SCARLET, THEY SHALL BE AS WHITE AS SNOW; THOUGH THEY BE RED LIKE CRIMSON, THEY SHALL BE AS WOOL." (Isaiah i. 18.)

So we'll fight for our Lord evermore
And the cross which He gives us we'll bear;

For we know we are saved
And no longer enslaved,
In His joy and His glory we'll share,
And our Lord gives us power for the fight,
In His service we always delight.
We'll tell all around,
What a Saviour we've found,
And help to bring souls to the light.

Sinner, come to your Saviour to-day,
Oh, why will you longer delay?
He's calling for thee,
He will not set you free,
Leave the enemy's ranks, come away!
In bondage no more you shall be,
For the Saviour will give you liberty.
Oh, come to the blood,
To the soul-cleansing flood,
And Jesus your Saviour will be.
SECRETARY J. N. ANDERSON.

"Standing of the great long line of the world's history, it represents a power."

BOSTON

FOR I

ten hundred

over 40,000

Audience

For Public

Meeting

The

Dr. Joseph

Is Titled BY

CRUCIFY

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CHURCH

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FAREWELL, GENERAL!



STATUE OF LIBERTY, NEW YORK HARBOR.

"Standing out in sublime proportions against the sunset sky, the colossal Statue of Liberty wears one of the most impressive works of man which can be found on this continent. It is indeed gigantic, having a height of 151 feet! Yet, despite its size it is so perfectly proportioned that one beholds it with complete satisfaction. It stands on Bedloe Island, about two miles from the city. It is made of repoussé copper and represents a female figure crowned with a diadem. One arm presses a tablet closely to her breast, the other

holds aloft a blazing torch. Its great height is balanced by the huge granite pedestal, which is itself 155 feet high. At night this colossal figure seems even more imposing than by day. Where it has sailed away is at such a time will recollect the awe-inspiring effect produced by that Titanic figure rising through the gloom, its vast dimensions magnified by a sombre background, while the uplifted torch glitters with electricity. It can be seen distinctly at a distance of four or five miles.

BOSTON'S PROUD BOAST.

FOR FOUR DAYS:

One Hundred and Fifteen Souls.

Over 40,000 People in the Combined Audiences.

Ten Public Engagements, Four Select Meetings and Councils.

The General

SPEAKS AT

Dr. Joseph Cook's Monday Lecture.

IS TITLED BY THE GOVERNOR OF MASSACHUSETTS, "THE GREAT BISHOP OF THE ESTABLISHED CHURCH OF THE POOR"—ENTHUSIASTICALLY CHERISHED AT HOWARD BY 1,200 STUDENTS—LOVED BY THE CITY, AND BLESSED BY THE CITIZEN—ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTEEN SOULS (HALLELUJAH)—TEN PUBLIC ENGAGEMENTS AND FOUR SELECT MEETINGS AND COUNCILS IN FOUR DAYS (PRAISE GOD)—OVER FORTY THOUSAND IN OUR COMBINED AUDIENCES (AMEN).



THESE are statistics that sparkle and sparkle in Boston's Crown! The highest anticipations which could have been excited by our fresh batch of news concerning this great centre of wealth, commerce and learning, have been abundantly exceeded. "Nothing," so the General at one of the most influential of the meetings, speaking of his reception, "has exceeded it in my past history." Wherever our Chief moved, he was greeted with respect and affection. Whenever he appeared in public, it was the signal for heartiest cheering from the crowded audiences, and wherever he

spoke, he was listened to with undivided and delighted attention.

Least of all would our child-like, yet giant leader, do any personal vaunting over the city which has, so to speak, laid at his feet for those four past days. We know full well that he never felt humbler or more inclined to put his own share in this glorious crusade in the background than in the hour of his latest great triumph.

But in God we Rejoice and Glory Without Limit

Over souls saved! Over sanctified saints! Over public and official recognition of the rightness and value of our methods! Over the influences for righteousness which have been

started in all directions! Over the admittance that our principles are true principles from, and to, all eternity!

SECOND DAY.

THE MORNING WITH GOD IN FANNELL HALL—THE GENERAL APPEALS TO AMERICA'S 12,000,000 SOLDIERS.

Our Monday morning audience was most representative, ranging from the workmen in white jumpers, to the merchants in silk hats.

The old-time Christians scattered throughout the congregation were,

many of them, wreathed in smiles of delight; the half-saved professors looked hit; the unconverted, reflective and penitent.

"Was not it a great fight yesterday?" the General asked, ridding, "but warriors were so few. Suppose had everybody who professed to be God's saints, had turned to, and grappled with the crowds, we should have had hundreds out. I don't know if we shouldn't have had thousands." "Oh, this Boston! If we could get it won for God! Some one told me the other day, that in the United States there are twelve million members of the Church."

12,000,000 Soldiers

They ought to take the world! They ought to be able to go over and capture Old England, and not set the Stars and Stripes up, but the Cross! "Talk about wanting men and women! Here are twelve million church members. Only think if they were all on fire—all clean—all holy—masters of the world, the flesh and the devil! What could they not do for the Kingdom of God?" (Volleys.)

The General Hurried off to Park Street Church

where the REV. JOSEPH COOK was about to give his Monday lecture, there to speak, by his special, kindly request, upon the Salvation Army. Dr. Cook had composed and issued a stirring song in honor of the occasion. [This appeared in last week's Cry.—Ed.]

There was a simultaneous rising and applauding by the magnificent congregation filling the great church as the General stepped on to the platform. Dr. Cook at once introduced him, and he set about the task, as he himself expressed it, of telling them in half an hour what usually took him two hours to say. (Laughter.)

It was even necessary to ask the audience to reserve their applause, which they could not wholly do, as the General appealed to their hearts again and again in the interesting recital. The name of our ARMY MOTHEM never failed to evoke approval.

A few written questions were smartly answered, and the much appreciated visit closed by the Commander praying.

At the "Two days" in Boston's great Music Hall, audiences 3,000 strong, gathered, and great results were obtained.

Forty-seven more, or a total for the "Two days" of 115, were enrolled in God's service.



MAJOR MARSHALL, ASSISTANT THUNDERBOLT, MAJOR COX, Editor Conqueror. Swedish Editor—Strids Regel. Editor U.S.A. Cry. COMMANDER BALLINGTON BOOTH, of the U.S.A. Forces.

The Canadian Cry has been treated very kindly during the General's American tour, by the officers connected with the Army Force in New York.

THE WAR CRY.

THIRD DAY.

FIRE AND THEOLOGY.

There was a co-mingling of the officers of the Blood and Fire Brigade and the STUDENTS OF BOSTON'S UNIVERSITY SCHOOL OF THEOLOGY, early on Tuesday morning.

The General and his party were received by PRESIDENT WARREN and DEAN BUELL, and given a hearty reception by the faculty and students in the spacious reception room of the school.

Enthuses the Evangelical Alliance.

At noon the General stood before another, much larger, assemblage, in the Park Street Church. The members of the EVANGELICAL ALLIANCE, and Christian laymen of all creeds were present in full force.

In the course of his address, the General hinted that the time had come when "masters should look at the Salvation Army as an institution to take something out of."

The occasion was of unusual interest, and gave great satisfaction and encouragement.

The first part of the afternoon was spent by the General in the Barracks attached to Headquarters, where he conducted a red-hot soldiers' meeting. Out of the heat of this battle he was whisked off to an important and influential gathering in the Trinity Chapel.

Holy Trinity Church

Is said to be to America pretty much what Westminster Abbey is to England.

In the chapel attached to this famed edifice, 800 of the best, oldest, most intelligent citizens welcomed the General. LIEUT. GOV. WOOLCOTT, EX-GOVERNOR RICE, H. A. HILL, Secretary of the Board of Trade; REV. DR. COOK, were among the distinguished crowd.

REV. G. A. GORDON, (Old Smith Church) speaking as chairman, said: "MANY OF US here, are, like myself, Auxiliary members of The Army. The General is among his friends this afternoon." (Applause.) Mr. Gordon didn't think this was the irreligious country it was often represented as being—for didn't religion underlie its great movements—the great men?

"AND NOW HERE comes the great movement, the Salvation Army in the trend of a religious philosophy, going in the path of a religious poetry, following in the highways of a great religious political movement, treading on the heels of The Army for the union."

Pouring Religion Into the Life of the Masses

of the people through a splendid military organization. (Applause.) And what shall I say to this Army?



HIS FIRST WAR CRY PURCHASE.

"I CANNOT SPEAK of it—of its courage to challenge vice and ignorance in their worst forms; of the 'hope' of it; of the new types of character it has given the world; of the self-sacrifice; of the light upon the faces of those men and women who are fighting the fiends of darkness!" (Applause.)

"THE WHOLE MOVEMENT is calculated to fill us with deeper faith in God, with a larger hope for the darkest phases of human life, to fill our hearts with gratitude that God has raised up a man, and given him the wisdom and the courage, and the power to organize such a movement."

Speaking of the Army's work, the REV. EDWARD EVERETT HALE said:

"WHAT I REMEMBER especially, was their success in getting out of the gutter, and keeping out of the gutter, one of my old friends, with whom I had signally failed, in a ministry of twenty or thirty years. I could give the pledge to this poor drunkard—I did give it half-a-dozen times—and I could not make him keep it. They gave him the pledge, and he has kept it to this hour. A man does not forget such an experience as that. It brought me into friendly relations with the modest officers of this movement, and I have been glad to maintain that relation from that day to this day."

The REV. DR. EDWARD EVERETT advised his ministerial friends to get closer to the members and officers of this organization. If they met anybody with one of those bonnets, they should take a quarter and buy as many WAR CRYS as they could with it. (Laughter and applause.) Then to enter into conversation with her, and you will find that for once, they had not to go back to France of Assid or Medieval history, but that they had got a saint hand to hand. (Laughter.)

Unanimous, was the Greeting

accorded the General, who told the congregation that he wished he had an opportunity of staying down amongst such an assemblage as that of sympathetic followers of the Lord Jesus, and talking over not only what the Salvation Army was doing, but how we were trying to do it.

"WE SHALL HAVE TO GO AND FORCE PEOPLE INTO THE KINGDOM OF GOD, AND HOW FAR WE CAN FORCE HUMANITY, IS NOT FOR US TO SAY."

Among the gentlemen, who at the close pressed forward to shake hands with the General, was MR. GORDON D. GILMAN, HAWAIIAN CONSUL, WHO TENDERED THE GREETINGS OF HAWAII. HE SPOKE MOST ENTHUSIASTICALLY OF THE ARMY'S WORK IN THOSE ISLANDS, AND THOUGHT IF OUR OPERATIONS HAD BEEN ESTABLISHED THERE THREE OR FOUR YEARS AGO, THE RECENT TROUBLES MIGHT HAVE BEEN LARGELY AVERTED.

GIVEN BY THE STATE GOVERNOR

Endorsed by 3,000 of the City's Choicest Citizens.

The General's Latest Title.

SUPERB MUSIC HALL "SOCIAL"—SYMPATHY STREAKED WITH DOLLARS—DR. COOK GIVES OUR LEADER "BOSTON'S THANKS" TO TAKE ACROSS THE SEA WITH HIM.

7.15 p.m.—How can we describe the final public function? In it Boston figured to the front with that force and enthusiasm which has animated it from the General's advent on Saturday.

It was only the four walls of the stately Music Hall that created limitations to the audience—an assemblage embracing the richest, the most intelligent, most philanthropic of the great city's sons and daughters.

GOVERNOR GREENHALGE, CHIEF MAGISTRATE OF THE STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS, accompanied by GENERAL E. R. CHAMPLIN, (one of his staff, who appeared in military attire) is cheered to his seat. He is the chairman. REV. JOSEPH COOK, DR. AND MRS. J. B. BELL (who were delighted to entertain the General), EX-DISTRICT ATTORNEY ALLEN, HON. W. E. BARRETT, HON. W. E. RUSSELL, MR. S. JOHNSON (one of the noted firm of Hoovey & Co.), one of the wealthiest and most philanthropic gentlemen in the city, are prominent in the group of platform supporters.

But for the General is reserved the torrential applause, which emanates from the house as it

Springs to its Feet

in excited acclaim. The General's path is pursued under these conditions, even when he sits down, he has to rise once, twice, and bow in response to the continued hand clapping and shouts.

In the prayer which follows the song REV. DR. GORDON asks that a high type of citizenship, of manhood, and an impulse for God and humanity that shall last as long as life may come out of the meeting. (Volley.)

His Excellency, the Governor,

is again cheered. He speaks in a strong, deliberate voice.

"IT IS IN THE WORK of the year and needy that this Army of Salvation commends itself to the judgment of reasonable and thinking individuals. (Cheers! hear! and cheers!) It makes for peace! It makes for love!"

It is Benevolent, and Not Malevolent.

(Applause.) Consequently, I may say on the part of this great community, that I welcome a great power, a great spirit here in Boston, here in Massachusetts—the spirit of Christianity, which is not limited by oceans, by continents, by sections, which comprehends the whole habitable globe. (Applause.)

"A GREAT WORK has already been done, and I can only say to the



CHARACTER SKETCHES AT THE GENERAL'S NEW YORK MEETING.

"LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: I came here to act as chairman of this meeting for a very brief period. I consider it a duty, as representative of a Christian commonwealth, to extend a most hearty welcome to any foreign and Christian influence that comes to that commonwealth. And so I think

I May Simply Emphasize

the welcome already given by Boston and by the commonwealth to General Booth here to-night. (Applause.)

"I REMEMBER when the Army which he represents was considered of little value; when it did not seem to command any support and approbation of the careful-thinking people of intelligent communities. Yet in the last few years we have seen the work grow, expand, bloom and flourish, until the Salvation Army has become one of the recognized institutions of Christianity. (Cheers, hear! and applause.) That is a mighty gain; a great step forward. We cannot have these days of trouble and anxiety, and unrest, too much religion—(Volleys.) All religion, if it is true, is true religion. The people need, in one way and in another, and everywhere, this spirit of religion."

"I REMEMBER the words of the prophet, foreshadowing the evil days, and saying that the Lord God will send a famine in the land—not a famine of bread, nor thirst, nor water—but of the Word of the Lord, and they shall wander from sea to sea, they shall go to and fro, and shall not find it. That day the fair maidens and young men shall faint for thirst! God grant that that day may be far off! It is in just such

Living Agencies

instruments of the Lord—as these which we see to-night, that that want will be satisfied, and that evil day be put off or indefinitely postponed, if I may use a legislative term. (Applause.)

"MY FRIENDS, it is in the uplifting of this sort that the whole people are benefited, and when we find men and women professing a religion which has for its cathedral the alley and the lane, the haunts of vice and the home of misery, then we know that religion is at least attempting a task which Christ Himself would approve. (Applause.)

eral, coming here in a manner, in an hour of triumph. Deal rightly with the people of Massachusetts! It is your coming, Mr. through any alley or street, or section of Boston, or of the commonwealth, you can give one breath of life and comfort that will make the humblest, the meanest, the most miserable, feel that he, too, is a child of God, entitled to fair and equal terms, even at the Tribunal of Heaven, the blessings of the people of Massachusetts will go with you. (Loud volleys and applause.)

"WE SHALL HOLD you to strict account. (The General—Hear! hear!) We shall ask when you have passed from these triumphant scenes, the account of General Booth really given encouragement to our people."

"I KNOW WHAT the answer will be. (Cheers.) Already there has been a manifestation of this stupor of power, and just as I would hold my account my Adjutant-General, the Chairman of the Board of Police, the Chief Justice, or any other great official or magistrate, so, spiritually, I have the right to hold to account these mighty magistrates of the Lord."

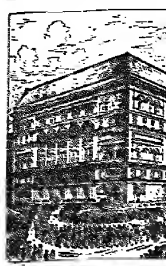
"IN THIS SPIRIT, my friends, and in the full confidence that all doubts will be removed, and that the account will be written as shining pages on the books of Heaven, I introduce that great Bishop of the Established Church of the Poor—General William Booth."

"THE BEAUTIFUL TITLE, colored with so much sincerity, was highly appreciated, uttered after outward halting its utterance, and the General's almost simultaneous uprising."

"I THINK YOUR EXCELLENCE began, 'for those kind words which you have uttered, I recognize the authority you wield over me, and the benevolence of the commonwealth which you have devolved upon me.' I am

A Member of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

(Delighted applause.) I hope you will accept my conduct to be looked into (laughter) and if I conduct myself otherwise than is worthy with my protestations, I trust you will give me more information on the subject. (Applause.) I repeat what I have said elsewhere. I am a plain man, and I have got a plain business."



THE MARCH ENTERING THE HALL, NEW YORK. At the General's Reception.

"I ask for nothing else, you living up to my profile for no higher honor, I was going to say, than to be deemed worthy of me—apostle of (loud cheering.)

The conditions were such that the General's best voice and soul. He charmed with a pathos that tears to flow, and he put "ray out," whose commotion the shrewdest intellects EX-DISTRICT ATTORNEY moved a vote of thanks to the General, whom he appreciated the citizens of God's commonwealth. DR. COOK: "Let us all wonderful apostolic address 'ing vote' after this had been accorded, the doctor General Booth, you will see the thanks of the Boston for your work in the General disappeared stage in a tornado of enthusiasm."

The General's Latest Title. Intense Interest.

1,200 Students Assemble Landers' Theatre

Cambridge is famous as a Harvard College—the oldest and most noted of all the seats of learning. Founded in 1636, it has since that time been attended by more than 100 students, and wields an incalculable influence upon the educational life of the country.

At the expense of one of the great universities, the General prevailed upon to visit Harvard, however, well rewarded labor which this involved. Hundred students—perhaps what is known as the Landers' theatre, crowding the building in every part. When passed by PROFESSOR, the General entered, this body of youthful vigor and power gave him a reception made the place ring again.

The professor introduced the General, saying: "The work of which is to-day is, beyond one of the most sagacious of this modern warfare of the world. It shames every stage in the great conflict; it calls every man, whether young or old, to take his place in the ranks of the midst of these young men."

Comes the Veterans

from many a rough and rugged war, and we open our ranks to him our loyalty and his with our respect."

There was no faint applause in thunderous volleys steadily repeated while the General's movement the landers' theatre was referred to, and particularly on its support and value.

"I DON'T FEEL that I am worthy to dictate what should play, but just to tell you and read its lessons of courage and heroism. The General's talk about the 'young life' whose mind and admiration found its own hand-clapping, of

Then came a wild, but good-natured scene. Only one person at a time could pass through the two openings in the brass railing where the ticket-

(Continued on Page 12)

CABLED!

The General Arrived Safely!

THURSDAY, March 7th.
General disembarked Southampton last night, after fair passage, in good health and excellent spirits. Sends greetings.

SELF-DENIAL EFFORT FOR 1894.

Next Week's "Cry" will Contain Records of the Victory.

The extreme pressure of administrative duties upon the Commandant, combined with his indifferent health, prevented the issue of the self-denial Records War Cry this week, as announced. Next week, however, it will be published and our readers may look out for an extra good number full of interest to everybody.



OFFICIAL ORGAN OF
THE SALVATION ARMY
IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

A Journal devoted to the salvation of the lost and sanctification of the saved, together with the propagation of the Salvation War in all places.
Address all communications to the Editor, Salvation Army Headquarters, Toronto.

THE VETERAN DEPARTS.

THIS WEEK we chronicle the concluding facts of the General's great campaign. "There is to be no sunset to this great and glorious tour," wrote the Campaign reporter recently, and this witness is true. To the just the blessing of God and the sincere appreciation of the people has attended the General. For all the flood-tide of blessing which Jehovah has vouchsafed to him and us, there ought to rise from every Salvation heart a great doxology to Him who has enabled His servant to be such an inspiration to his own people, and so faithfully and fearlessly to declare before all sorts and conditions of men the whole counsel of God.

COMMENTING ON THE General, the New York York remarks:

The General came dignified and undaunted among us with the old tributes of sin or sinners, a present, the most salvation or denunciation, as seemed him an Edward and a Wesley united in one, uttering the judgments of God and offering His free grace. He came among us like a king of the spirit. He moved the outside world to admiration, profoundly impressed them and drew many of them outside of their lives, even to Jesus, but he stirred the human soul of his own people. He set before every one the sublime object of Jesus of a fifty-years-old Christian, practicing the entire simplicity as well as a soldier of a newly converted saint; of a man meeting every where honest, plain, hearty in his faith, in his factory in his high quarters where his poor followers would certainly not be received and yet going on absolutely unassumed by others, and caring for nothing but "the honor that cometh from God only."

No wonder the Army wins every time with such a sanctified and gifted leader. Hallelujah! ten thousand times.

THE CHIEF-OF-THE-STAFFS WAR TACTICS.

THESE ARE DAYS of tremendous activity in the war against sin and the devil, and nowhere is it more desperately displayed than at the great International Centre in Old London. Here the Chief-of-the-Staff (the Army's top man, in the General's absence) leads the van with such sanctified zeal, tactical knowledge, and precision, that the devil in his every time. First we hear of him addressing hundreds of navies in the railway station at Southampton, then taking twenty minutes on a Music Hall stage between the performances of the comedians. Again he has a huge four-guns constructed and drawn on a trolley through the busiest streets of busy London. On the upper half of the glass appear the letters, "E. L. M. H.," on the lower half, "E. T. E. R. N. I. T. Y." As the fading bands of "Time" slip through to "Eternity," before the eyes of the absorbed mammon-worshippers, a sermon is preached which it must take a seared conscience indeed not

to apply to one's own heart. Such as these are all extras to a very heavy series of campaigns, everyone of which are eminently successful. We are filled with admiration at all this blessed effort to save perishing souls, and across the Atlantic, on behalf of 10,000 Salvation hearts here, we send loyal greetings to the CHIEF, and a ringing "HURRAH!" of ardent sympathy with the manner in which the WAR progresses in the land where the Army was born.

WE CANNOT BUT REJOICE at the aspect of British affairs, because it shows that the HEART of our great Army still throbs in ever-increasing VITAL UNION with the great heart of Christ, who yearns to lift up the poor, broken, starving, dying race from its gutter of selfishness, into the glorious liberty of the Sons of God.

IF THE ARMY were weak there, it would not be the first time the world has seen a great religious octopus alive at its extremities, and dying at its centre; but the Army, blessed be God, has its heart right, and it is such a heart as sends the good, red, healthy Salvation blood coursing to the very finger-tips of the living thing we call "The Army," while the finger-tips, if we may be allowed the expression, are less responsive, delightfully signal back the message, "Alright, go ahead, we are ready."

THE TACTICS before mentioned show, too, that in the case of the Army, not only has our Lord Jesus entered into life—from a great segment of professionalism and unbelief—an Army after His own heart, but he has plainly cried, "Loose him and let him go," and hallelujah, our highest officers set us the example of shaking off the last old rags of traditionalism that we may be free in the freedom of the Holy Ghost, to "by all means save some."

THE COMMANDANT.

THERE IS our dear Commandant, (God bless him) as usual after a great strain, he is suffering with his heart—at the best of times a source of trouble. If only we could induce him to rest; instead of which, not to speak of the pressure of administrative matters which must necessarily pass through his hands, his ever-active brain drives him to great physical exertion at high tension. He is a slave to the interests of the work, and our sincerest desire is that he may be induced to go apart and rest awhile, and so recruit. God has endowed the Commandant with an unusually original and fertile brain, which is consecrated fully to The Work, and all the Territory is interested in his recovery to perfect vigor.

THE TERRITORIAL CENTRE

IN THIS CONNECTION, the current changes which are being effected in the Territorial Headquarters' Staff are cause for thankfulness. To stand on the foot-plates and control a fast locomotive with a long train of cars is at all times a work requiring the absorption of the whole man, but to do it minus the stoker is a task a man ought not to be called upon to attempt, and it has been in some such circumstances that the Commandant has worked hitherto. Now, however, if our leader does not launch too many new schemes there could be a more efficient working of our central machinery.

BRIGADIER JACOBS.

THIS BENEFIT will, of course, come very largely from the extended powers conferred upon Colonel Holland, and the advent of Brigadier Jacobs as General Secretary. A multitudinous array of details inevitable in such a hive of industry as ours, (and the pressure of which has come severely upon Colonel Holland and others, still, as he remarked recently, "I've given up trying to get things off to time and am quite demoralized,") will fall on Brigadier Jacobs' shoulders; beside which, his sound judgment and long years of successful field experience will be invaluable to the Commandant in carrying out the advances all over the field which he desires.

COLONEL HOLLAND, CHIEF SECRETARY.

AMONG THE IMPROVEMENTS in the organization of our Headquarters' Staff, not one is more widely appreciated than the promotion of Brigadier Holland to the rank of Colonel, and his appointment to his present position in the Territory. If loyalty to Christ, fidelity to principles, unswerving devotion to the Army, utter absorption in its work year in and year out, not to speak of wide and varied experience in almost every department of Army work, both in Canada and outside it, and a stock of practical ability in "licking into shape" the exceeding broad variety of subjects that accumulate at special centres—if these count for anything, then you have them in Colonel Holland, the man whom the General was delighted to honor, and to which honor everybody else subscribed a hearty appreciation. Like Shadrach, Meshach, and Abed-nego, he has come through the fire unscathed, and now it is the War Cry's privilege once again, on behalf of the Commandant, and comrades old and new, to extend to him the hearty handgrip of brotherly love and call for three cheers for our new Colonel. "Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!!!"

VICTORY FOREVER.

TAKING A glance at the field of battle within our own Canadian borders, and then at the wider one without, one compels the belief that the whole Army is not only in splendid fighting trim, but making a steady and determined advance on the Kingdom of Hell. Reports on the fighting here are in fighting qualities and comparative results no whit behind those from other countries.

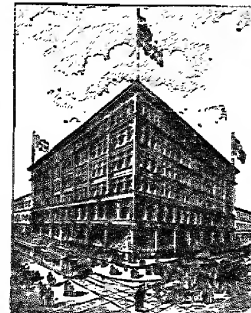
Brigadier Margetts, telling of the stirring up resulting from the General's visit in his Province, reports 66 saved recently at London and blessed victories at Woodstock.

"I never in all my years of service saw such times," said a special correspondent just now as he burst into the War Cry office, "You should have seen the church friends dance, especially when one of the biggest toughs in the place got saved."

This is certainly a time for rejoicing, congratulation, thanksgiving, and—ADVANCE.

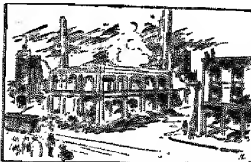
TORONTO AFLAME AGAIN.

The following is a copy of the headlines over the "Evening Star's" description of Toronto's last and greatest fire:



THE SIMPSON BLOCK BEFORE THE FIRE.

"The Fire, Toronto Again Suffers to the Tune of Nearly One Million Dollars. Queen and Yonge Streets the Scene of the Big Conflagration. Simpson's New Mammoth Department Store and Many Others Destroyed. Making a Total Loss by Three Fires of \$2,000,000 in Two Months."



THE RUINS OF THE SIMPSON BLOCK.

Our picture gives an idea of the magnificent store before and after the fire had done its dire work. It is said about five hundred people, clerical clerks, will be thrown out of employment by the disaster, out of the Knox Church tower caught the blaze, too, and is at the time of writing a wreck.

OUR METHODIST FRIENDS.

"SOLOMON SCRIBBLEDOQUE" is that admirable Young People's page of March 9th, called "ONWARD" writes both enthusiastically and lengthily of the Army. The "Methodist Magazine," too, for March, devotes about nine pages to a complete sketch of the General, accompanied by a fine half-tone cut of the General, and a full-length portrait of the General, as the "Christian Guardian" also, not infrequently speaks well of the Army, and we are glad to take this opportunity of thanking our Methodist friends in what we know is their genuine appreciation and Christian courtesy. We are thankful when the evidence of Christ's Spirit with us, and the success of our measures, are so palpable as to draw out expressions of appreciation from other workers in Christ's great field of battle. We are not lifted up, we know to whom the glory belongs; we lay it at His feet and press on about the Master's business. Nevertheless, amongst Christ's brethren here, it is good to catch the fragrance of the brotherhood which the Master, our great Highman and Elder Brother, incited.

TERRITORIALISMS.

THE GREAT FIRE on the corner of Yonge and Queen streets has been the chief occurrence of absorbing interest at the Territorial Centre. Had the wind been in the other direction the probabilities are that Headquarters must have gone up also in the third configuration that has caused such widespread damage. As it was the night long, the flames were watched by very anxious eyes from the Temple.

THE COMMANDANT came down and personally supervised the safe removal of various valuable documents in the vault beneath the building, in case the fire should strike again, or the wind ever our way.

THE COMMANDANT holds Court this week with the Provincial Secretaries. He also visits Hartsdale and Bracebridge, whilst Peterboro will be brightened with the presence of Mrs. Booth.

THE MARRIAGE BILL of the Salvation Army in New Brunswick as Nova Scotia has passed, and is pending triumphantly, and so becomes law.

MAJOR BENNETT'S FAREWELL for Winnipeg is celebrated by a real off meeting by all the Toronto officers assembled in the Parkdale Home.

Affairs at the WORKMEN'S BOTTLE have received a fine filip from the graphically illustrated article in the Saturday issue of the "Mail" who generously photostated various parts of the Shelter, also lending the War Cry the blocks for reproduction.

ENRICH HAY comes to the Shelter as second in command. There God is showering rich blessings, both temporal and spiritual.

THE CHILDREN'S SHELTER has not been so fortunate with regard to illness. Whooping-cough, which has played havoc in Toronto this winter, visited our children, too. We can thankfully record that, with careful nursing and doctoring, they have all come safely through this trying ordeal, and are now fairly recovered.

AT THE PROVINCIAL HEADQUARTERS the gripe got in an unexpected appearance, forcing Captain Clarke, and Captain (well reluctantly) to retire from active service for a brief space of time. Brigadier de Burt is on tour through the Niagara District.

THE TRADE SECRETARY remarks that since so many outside friends have seen fit to show their interest in the Printing and Publishing Department with their patronage and orders for work, he does not see why there were more should not do the same. "Presumably they will help the cause of God, seeing that all profits are devoted to His work."



"In front of the rude cabin of the Alaskan Indians, rise tall, hideous, posts, sometimes 100 feet in height. They are called 'Totem Poles'. From top to bottom they are usually carved into grotesque resemblances to bears, wolves, birds and fishes. Just what they signify is not always clear. Some certainly commemorate heroic deeds in the lives of those beside whose houses or graves they are erected. Some also indicate by certain marks resembling coats of arms, the family or tribe to which they belong. The height of the pole is supposed to have denoted the rank of the deceased. The carving, however crude it may seem, represents a great deal of time and labor for the native sculptor."

Our New Mission-Field.

Several matters of importance were discussed and decided by the General during his visit to Canada. Among them, none are of deeper interest than the decision to plant, immediately, the Army banner among the native races of this country. The Dominion Army is to have headquarters in a new mission-field besides the Province of Quebec. We are to advance upon the dusky population which everywhere exists around us, and much of which is enveloped in as gross a heathenism as is to be found on the earth.

The Heathen v. The Hypocrite

The Salvation Army has been in great danger of overlooking the important fact that there are no fewer than 122,565 native Indians dwelling amongst us. Hitherto, we have left them largely untouched by our effort. While our energies, in many cases, have been spent on heathen crowds of useless professors, we have left this virgin soil, much of it, at least, never spoiled by repeated crops of unrepentant and broken vows, unknown, and unheeded for. When we know whether in turning our attention a little to the less privileged multitude, we may find a readier response to the simple message of the Cross than we are apt to receive from the withered Landicans, amongst whom, too often, our lot is cast. I think, were I given my choice of a heart likely to yield its affections to the Son of Man, I should prefer the wild man of the wilderness in his paint and feathers to the painted and feathered saint of modern times.

Nothing but Loaves I

Nothing is more repulsive to the mind of either God or man than a failure. The love that has failed in the moment of its testing, the courage that failed at the time of its trial, the heroism which failed in the hour of its promise, the life that failed in the bloom of its beginning, these are things the more mortifying, not so much on account of their inherent loss, as because of the disappointment springing out of the consciousness that such infinite promise had become such infinite failure. How, then, must God regard the thousands who, while they profess Him, give evidence by their lives of how utterly they have failed to comprehend his teachings, or in any practical sense follow his example. The

Christianity of modern times is too often a fraud and a failure, and the so-called Christian of to-day is too often identical with the heathen of past ages under the pre-empting of the more civilized. And so I believe the eye of God, when it looks into the heart of the savage, trained by the laws of the desert and the forest, drilled by the caprices of the tempest and the clouds, subdued by the awe of nature's mountain heights and giddy depths, it sees there a promise of brighter hope than when it perceives the hollow soul of the enlightened professor, too evilized to be simple, too proud to understand that in reality it is naked and poor and blind.

The Salvation Spy.

We are to see, therefore, what can be done. Already we have a considerable number of natives in different parts of the country who have sworn by our colors, and await eagerly our coming among them. For the present, however, it is information and advice we need. To this end we have decided to despatch at once an officer to the north coast of British Columbia with power to gather facts and despatch recommendations to the Seat of War. He will advise us to the best methods of starting our attack. In British Columbia alone there are, according to the census of 1890, no less than 31,000 Indians. Here is the stronghold first to be attacked. In all probability God will open up a marvelous opportunity for us along this coast, and I shall not be in the least surprised to hear of thousands of natives crying for mercy, and enrolling themselves under the Army flag.

Yet Another Steamer.

So far as we can be at present judged, a steamboat as a Travelling Headquarters and moving base of operations will be indispensable, and if so, one will be purchased with all speed. Towards this, one thousand dollars has already been subscribed, but more about the plan of campaign later.

"Who Will Go for Us?"

"Who will go for us?" So far as the pioneer is concerned, Ensign Edgecombe is the man chosen. He will be dedicated and commissioned by the Commandant and Mrs. Booth at a public meeting about to be held in Toronto, and will go with our blessing and the blessing of the entire Army. The situation calls for a cool head and a level judgment and a true spirit

of discernment. May he be endowed with all from on high.

What About YOU?

But who else will go? This new field of usefulness calls for new helpers. With such scanty assistance as we at present possess, it takes us more than all our time to keep abreast of the waves. Surely there are some hearts closely enough in touch with God to spring forward at such a call for shepherds of His lost sheep in the wilderness? "Who will go for us?" The swarthy skin of the Northwest cry it to you. The Blood of Him who redeemed you, and these unilluminated souls speaks from the Cross. "Who will go for us?" Will you, you, my ever-loving brother, my hesitating sister. Oh, what a chance is yours, what unalloyed privilege is offered! What privilege is given! What following in the footsteps of the Apostles is invited! This from advance ought to bring us at least a hundred new candidates. Shall it make YOU one?

More Advances.

But the advances decided upon are not all in the direction of the heathen and the native. Others have been ordered, and others are yet to follow. There is, for instance, a certain district which has of recent years grown with great rapidity, and may now be said to offer a promising field for our pioneers. North Bay is a thriving little town of some 2,500 inhabitants, situated at the junction of the Grand Trunk Railway with the new



ENSIGN EDGECOMBE.

80 miles farther on is the town of the C. P. R. to the West. Some Sudbury, a town composed chiefly of miners employed in the nickel mines, said to be the largest and most productive in the world. Then there is Sault Ste. Marie, which on the Canadian side awaits our coming. These three places, with Manitoulin Island, are to compose a new district, which will be attached to the Central Ontario Province. Brigadier de Barritt has been asked to make immediate arrangements for the attack. An officer is to be immediately despatched to North Bay to plant the flag there. There is no reason why we should not establish three excellent corps in these places.

And More Still.

Still further West, Major Bennett will find in his command the possibility of even more daring advances. He goes to Winnipeg under orders to immediately make provision for the entry of the Army into the following places: Cooney, Wellington, Kamloops, and Nelson, in British Columbia; McLeod, Leithbridge, Medicine Hat, Battleford, Regina, Qu'Appelle, in the territories lying between Winnipeg and the mountains, and Rat Portage, with Kewawatin and the Italy River District between Winnipeg and Port Arthur. If the Major can get this advance carried into effect we shall have, together with the three openings in Brigadier de Barritt's Province, fourteen new corps in fighting trim before very long.

IF!

If—always if—we can get officers for the task. That we should look in

vain for them seems to me all but impossible. With our splendid corps in the Northwest, such a lack of willing hands and hearts would be a disgrace, and bring retribution beyond measure. There is enough of young blood and to spare in our ranks West of Port Arthur to officer these fourteen corps to-morrow, and leave none the sufferer. Now, Winnipeg and Portage and Brandon, and Calgary, and Prince Albert and Vancouver, and Westminster and Nainaimo, and Victoria, I call you to witness that this day I open before you a door of infinite usefulness. I charge you to enter it without hesitating. I call upon you, by the love you bear your Saviour, to do your duty. To do it NOW. And, remember, if you fail, then the blood of the souls YOU might win in these very places must be upon your hands. A proclamation calling for volunteers will be immediately issued in every barracks in the Northwest. Will YOU go? Apply to Major Bennett.

To the Pumps!

Money as well as men will be needed to carry into effect such extensions as are here outlined. Alas! that dollars should be so essential to our developments, but without them, burdened as we still are, no advance could be justified. Every effort to be possible or justifiable must produce its quota of men and means. Hence, there is a very close connection between the proposed onward sweep of the Army along both spiritual and social lines and the recent Headquarters is receiving the persons of Major and Mrs. Booth. They are in future to manipulate the financial pumps at the centre, and what pumps are necessary that do not exist, they are to invent. It will be theirs to get the supply, just as it will be the duty of Major Streetman, the Comptroller of finances, to dispense of it to the greatest advantage. Now, Major Booth has a right to, what I am certain he will receive, the unselfish help of every comrade in the field. Folding the collection box is never pleasant to flesh and blood, but the man who gets the money, and gets it for Jesus Christ's sake, will often come in for a better reward than he who wins the applause of the crowd for his own.

The Man with the Box.

Never despise, therefore, the man with the box when he comes round to your corps. Never do what is worse, and convert him into the Logic man! Nothing so quickly produces big-game as a selfish spirit that cannot trust further than the garden fence. The beautiful confidence and affection which has so increased among us of late, has practically secured us from financial ruin, and helped us to advance in the teeth of all but the impossible. Let that trust and love continue, and we shall see greater things than these.

Do You Say Grace?

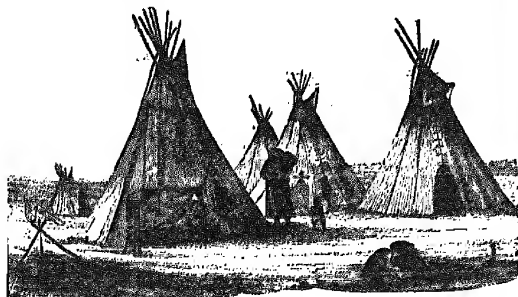
The Light Brigade, or Grace Before Meat Eaten scheme, will be pushed with the utmost vigor. Nothing could be more encouraging than the way, as a whole, it has been accepted. The expenses in connection with its launching have, of course, been very heavy, but now they are largely dealt with by our may hope for a substantial profit which will go largely to help us refund the money advanced for the rapid extension of our Social work, and to find the wherewithal for its still greater progress.

"Let there be Light."

The Light Brigade Provincial Agents, of which there are now five duly set apart, are in the future to be in a new sense "Men of Light." They will be shortly armed with a complete lantern equipment and an ever-shifting set of scenes specially manufactured at our International Headquarters near Salisbury, Army use. With these they will systematically visit each town and village in the Province. No pains will be spared to make their visits of the greatest blessing and advantage to the Corps, as well as the work they represent. In the summer months mammoth open air services by limelight will be arranged.

Another Major.

Staff Captain and Mrs. Sharp have been promoted to the rank of Major, and go to Newfoundland to succeed



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ODD FRIENDS.

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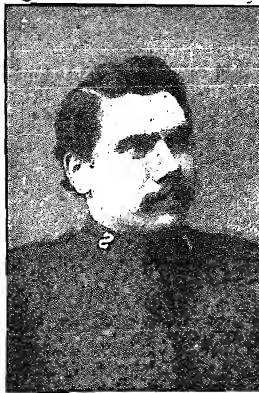
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SECRETARY remarks
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MAJOR AND MRS. MORRIS.

Major and Mrs. Morris in command of that Colony. No promotions of recent years have gratified the General more than these; ditto the Commandant. Major Morris commenced his career as an officer nine years ago. I had the pleasure of his acquaintance first as a Cadet at the dear old Clapton Training Home, where he served under my direction his apprenticeship and took his salvation degree. Since then he has filled the following positions: Capt. at Tay Port, Widnes, Sandbach, Liverpool, and Lower Incl. in England, and in Canada at Campbellford, Richmond St., Cobourg, Adjutant—London and Stratford District, Ottawa District, S. C. Woodstock Division, Toronto, Kingston District, and A. D. C. to Brigadier Scott. And now may the new Major make his mark, establish a reputation in earth and hell as a new terror to evil-doers, and register his name in Heaven as a darling leader of God's Host.

There is a most important change taking effect on March 10th. Most of the District Officers are changing. For their new appointments see next week's Territorial Topics.

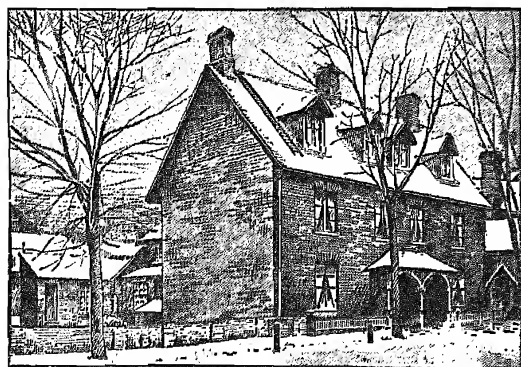
THE O. S. C.

Among the many matters occupying the Commandant's mind and time just now is the consideration of Canada as a suitable locality for the

General's great Colony-over-the-Sea. To make the necessary preliminary enquiries is one of the duties devolving upon the shoulders of the humble writer of these "Notes." He proposes to do his best, especially for Canada. At the moment it is, at any rate, well within the range of the possible that the General may fix upon some portion of the Dominion. Nothing could have exceeded the kindly and statesmanlike manner in which the project was discussed with our great leader by all and every man in power in each Province. The difficulty is, which part? To change somewhat the phraseology of the nursery rhyme, our position might be fitly expressed thus:

There was a young man who wanted to woo,
He had so many loves, he didn't know who.

Some of them are too cold, and some too far off, and some too dry and some too wet, and some too stony, and some too woody, and some too small, and some too dear, and some too open, and some too isolated. But patience and time will bring the best to the front. Just now we're busy in getting them into line so that we can class them according to size and features. If Canada has the land which is destined to become the poor man's bride, we shall find her, and God will help us. Meanwhile, watch and pray.



OUR OTTAWA RESCUE HOME.

RESCUE NOTES

ON ALL SIDES rises the song of victory, as souls, precious souls are being led to Jesus in our different Rescue Homes.

Praise God He does not send us out to war at our own charges, but, like David, we can say,

"It is God that girdeth me

with strength to the battle," and indeed it needs His strength to overcome all the foes one meets with in Social work and to in any way lessen

the power of the monster Iniquity, but the following notes will show it to be due to some degree.

Captain Drake, OTTAWA, and that one of the first girls who entered the Rescue Home doors there is converted.

Ensign Ward, from LONDON, writes about the same time: "I have

Twenty-Four to Provide for, twelve girls, nine children, and three officers, but we do not lack any good thing."

From MONTREAL comes the good news of several souls saved. One a girl, brought up in darkness and su-

perstition, and who had fallen deeply into sin. She was converted in the Home and while in the Hospital has been enabled to manifest to all who knew her the mighty power of Jesus to save.

Two other girls, who had been addicted to drink, and had been in the Home before, but in spite of prayers and pleadings, had resisted God and His Salvation, have lately been saved. The Captain writes: "One got saved on Sunday night. She had never been out to the penitent form before. She prayed at prayers on Monday; it was a cross for her to do it."

Then in Halifax the girls are getting along nicely. Several saved. We have splendid opportunities here for visiting. Went

To the Police Cells

the other day; the police officials are very kind and allowed us to speak to the prisoners. Also we are allowed to send "War Cry" in on Sunday.

In the Poor Asylum we had a beautiful time visiting. The dear people appreciate our visits so much. Many a sad tale they tell, but we are enabled to point them to the "sinners' Saviour."

ENSIGN COWAN.

A G. B. M. SONG.

The G. B. M. Scheme is the theme of my song.
To lift up the fallen and help them along,
And tell them of Jesus, who died on the tree,
To purchase salvation for them, full and free.
How sweet it will be when the fighting is o'er,
And we're all round safe on the ever-green shore;
To see some lost soul who the victory has won,
All through the good work that your box has begun.

(The chorus will go well, if every one will respond to its invitation):
"Will you take one? Will you take one?
Help us along in the work we've begun;
Look at this out-cast, poor woman and man,
Take a box please, and give just what you can."

MARRIED WOMEN.

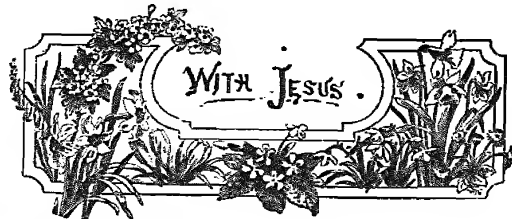
The British 'War Cry'

is running a weekly column for Salvation Army soldiers. The following is a specimen of the advice "Mark Lerne" is handing out:

"If you are married, be something more than a broom, or an amateur tailoress. Keep your house clean, by all means. Train your children for God. That is your first duty. Don't spoil them. Half the children to-day are ruined by being alternately petted, flattered, coaxed and bullied. They grow up into pining, conceited, over-dressed little nuisances, brimful of over-weening pride and petulance. Rule, I say, your own household. But don't end there. Get your husband's dinner ready, by all means, but don't let your life be all onion-frying and indigestible pastry-making. God has as much right to your life married as single, so have a cold dinner on Sunday, and get off to the nothings meeting. If you will only try you will succeed by a little careful management in doing a great deal for God, so 'arise and thresh!' Don't sink down to the level of the average married woman of to-day, who comes to the Salvation Army barracks on a Sunday night, occupies one of the best seats in the building, nods amiably to everybody she knows, gives liberally to the collection, looks like an eminently respectable 'believer,' and yet never, from beginning to end, evinces the least interest in soul-saving. To greatest truths she just nods her head from time to time (as though to say, 'That was good!') and looks to and fro to see how many people whom she knows are present. With how little profession is it possible to get through! 'Behold, my son,' said the Swedish Chancellor, 'with how little wisdom the world is governed!' He might have applied it spiritually."

The Insurance Company in which the Temple is insured has lost little or nothing in the recent fires.

BURGLARS HAVE BROKEN into the Vancouver Quarters and stolen about thirty dollars War Cry money, etc., and attempted to burn down the house by kindling a fire in a trunk.



Over the River.

SARAH ANN HILTZ ("MOTHER")

HALIFAX. — We followed our comrade to her last resting place. She died after a brief illness, realizing she was ready to go. She has been a faithful soldier of the corps, being one of the very oldest converts. She leaves

Five Sons

and one daughter, and many others to mourn her decease. Two of the sons are soldiers of the corps, and we pray that the others will seek and find Salvation through Christ.

The services were conducted jointly by Ensign Andrews, and the Rev. Walsen Smith.

Soldiers from the different local corps, besides relatives and friends, headed by the Halifax L. brass band, made it quite impressive.

We sympathize with the bereaved ones, praying that the Lord will support and comfort them in this their trying hour.

Oh, what a blessed thing it is to be ready to meet God, in peace.

On Sunday night we held a memorial service. Staff-Captain Howell led the meeting. Several comrades testified to her devotion and faithfulness in Christ. It was a very impressive meeting, many under deep conviction.

Four Souls Came Out

to the Mercy-seat. May the Lord bless and keep them, and make us His soldiers real warriors that will never yield.

SERGT.-MAJOR CASBIN.

Eight Faithful Years.

HILLSBORO CIRCLE. — Death has visited our ranks, and has taken from us Father Card, who has been a faithful soldier for nearly eight years.

His last testimony in the meeting, two weeks before his death, was the saving and keeping power of God.

Our prayers go up on behalf of those who mourn the loss of a father. On their behalf our prayers rise to Him who has promised to be a husband to the widow, and a father to the fatherless.

CAPTAIN LAMONT.

column for Sat.
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IN LAMONT.

SINNER! GOD never meant you for HELL! HASTEN to the CROSS

CALGARY.—Plenty of sinners at the meetings, but the old man has such hold of them, and it seems so hard for them to trust our Jesus. Some of the people are almost on the doorsteps of Heaven, and we are believing for victory. One fellow met me one day, he said to me, "It is a mistake." I thought he probably meant it was some mistake with me, so I told him it was a happy day, and no mistake, when Jesus washed my sins away.—O. O., a Recruit.

SUMMERSIDE.—We had a temperance meeting. The Rev. Mr. Dalle was on the platform and delivered a grand temperance address. We are sorry to lose our worthy leaders, Brigadier and Mrs. Jacobs. — Mattie Gamble.

RAPID CITY.—Had one backslider on Sunday reclaimed, and at meeting, Friday, a convert for holiness. Soldiers on fire. — Lieut. Mobila.

NEW WESTMINSTER.—Dear Editor: Good news again for you this week. Glory to God forever! We are having glorious times here. Souls for hire right along. Adjutant and Mrs. Archibald with us. Best of all, a few men for Jesus.—W. E. S.

GRAND MANAN ISLAND.—A man who has been under conviction for a long time volunteered out for salvation. The man and woman night his wife came forward. In giving his testimony, he said his home is now a home of prayer. Monday night we held a cottage meeting at the house of a lady who is eighty-eight years of age.—Capt. Allan.

PORT ARTHUR.—Cold and stormy, but we are making it hot for the devil. A musical meeting, and, although we had one or two "Hallelujah break-downs," God blessed us. At knee-drill, one dear brother volunteered. Another on Sunday, one on Monday, two more under conviction, but would not yield, but God so troubled them they had to yield. One prayed all night. In the morning God spoke peace to her soul. The other came out at night. The soldiers are holding knee-drills out in the snow after the meetings.—Salvationist.

AURORA.—We have had some red-hot meetings. The following woman deeply convicted, five in the Fountain, and are standing.—Sergt. McEneaney.

PICTON.—The devil is showing his teeth. Crowds increasing, soldiers are going in for the working spirit, to sell Cry, visit, etc.—A. Koller.

ST. JOHN I.—Eugene Coombe and Captain Carter arrived from the West, and Brigadier Jacobs was not behind in having a welcome meeting. All the City Corps united, and the noted Jubilee Band was to the front. One soul at the Cross, and since sixteen have sought salvation. Sunday was a Heaven on earth time. Staff, Captain Howell, with Jubilee Band, leading, when twelve souls sought salvation.—Happy Tom and Hallelujah Bill.

OFF TO THE OLD LAND.—Every comrade will say with those who had the pleasure of seeing Eugene Frith off for the Old Land, "God bless and give her a prosperous journey. She is on furlough to see her mother, whose health is failing. Since the time she left the home-nest God has called her father and in favorite brother home, to the wife Himself. In a last little talk with her, she said, "It's so beautiful going home. Mother is such a real, out-and-out Salvationist; never hold me back one moment, and for myself I can say the war is first and foremost in my heart and life."—A Comrade.

KINGSTON.—Put in a week-end at Kingston Saturday night; still light 7 a.m.; some better, 11 a.m. Nine for holiness and salvation; 3 p.m. good crowd; deep conviction; six souls, mostly Juniors; 7 p.m. Brigadier Mrs. Scott takes prominent part in meeting. Loudly cheered by the corps. Glorious Holy Ghost time. Twenty-one souls forward.—T. S. Magee.

HOLINESS MEETINGS.

WANTED for the War Cry, Lively reports of specially good Friday night Holiness Meetings.

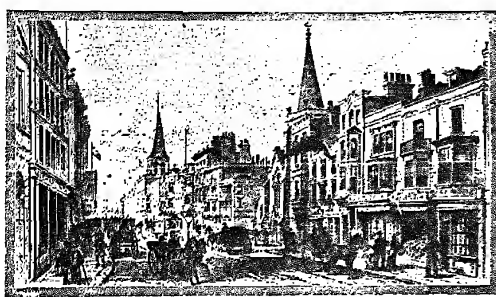
ST. THOMAS.—Since Capt. Wakefield and his hallelujah wife have taken command, eleven precious souls have found God. Most of them have taken their stand on the platform and in the march. Five for the greater blessing God has had in store. Adjutant Simeton and his Musical Troop from London with us. Grand holiness meeting, and one sister came to God. One poor soul came to our Saviour. After rising from his knees he told how God had saved him and invited someone else to come also. — Bandmann Goodchild.

YARMOUTH, T. G.—Splendid meetings; large crowds. At a meeting, led by the Cadets, eight souls came to the cross, seeking pardon.—Cadet Minto.

PARISBORO.—We are still fighting away at the old devil. He is mighty and tries his best to hinder God's work; but God is a conquering Christ. One soul stepped in the Fountain and Christ accepted him.—Lieut. Finney.

PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE.—Souls are coming to the Cross, some for Salvation, and others for sanctification. Sinners are almost persuaded to follow Jesus.—Lieut. Duryea.

CARBERRY.—Knee-drill splendid. We claimed souls for the day. Cndet went to Dempsey and had a luptip time. Soldiers' meeting the best one ever I was in. I spoke to two brothers. Both laid themselves on the altar.—Captain Wilkins.



Southampton is a fine, old town. Its business has been considerably increased since it has become the arrival point of the American line of steamers.

NEPEAWA.—If people's pockets were full, the Light Brigade would soon become the Heavy Dragoons. After the running around a little and getting things in fair order, I made a start to get round the Province to see how the Light Brigade did fare.

Starting at WINNIPEG we put in 14 agents straight away, and before I left there were over 100 boxes in the hands of the people.

Went to EMBERTON. Put in two new agents. Got storm-stayed all one day. One sister brought to my blivet one bag of flour on a ham-sleigh for the Social work.

Next PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE. I've no doubt those four new L. A's will make the Light Brigade boom.

One woman donated a watch-chain to support the Social work, not being able to give money.

Next CARBERRY, where we have three new agents put in and one old one. These people here have big hearts. Don't I wish their pockets were full! Then this work would not suffer very long. Captain Wilkins and his noble people drove me over to NEPEAWA, where we had a proper time and one soul. Two new agents along with one old one will make things go good here. Although this place is not nearly so large, they have challenged Portage La Prairie for the Light Brigade. I heard one brother here say he was making pie-ty-france to get money to apply for the work. There was a man in his testimony said he never knew why he was named Victor, but he knew how was victorious since he was saved. The march here before the Sunday af-

ternoon meeting was a novel one, headed by three men on horseback, the centre one with the colors. Then came the infant band, which does real well; then all the men soldiers and the women soldiers came in single file and jumpers behind.—Capt. J. Batley.

LONDON RESCUE HOME.—Thank God the Still Small Voice has been revealing to some of our girls their past useless lives, and we believe, as the Heavenly light has dawned upon their hearts, they have resolved to make the best of the future.

We, as officers, are so thankful that ever His love constrained us to look at His as a grand privilege of making other lives happy by leading them from the path of misery to happiness.

ADJUTANT ARCHIBALD writes: "I have just finished up a tour through the district, commissioning 52 bandmen and bandwomen, and some sixty local officers. Good crowds, good meetings, and good cases of soul-saving, was the result. Hallelujah to our Saviour!"

RAY ROBERTS.—Knee-drill was the forerunner of a good day, led on by Captain Ebbury. Sixty-eight of the blood-washed were present to get their guns loaded for the coming week. Roll-call. God was with us.—A. W. Piccott.

NEW WESTMINSTER.—Two more souls. Officers, too, are so very miserable that they will soon surrender to God. We live for souls, and God is giving them to us.—Capt. Stephens.

GRAND BARK.—One may imagine we are a quiet lot here, but, after all, we can get a move on. Just ask Adjutant Suetton. Don't the folks of G. B. dance and shout? Why, Wednesday night was a high old time! One would almost feel like saying, "Tis here I would always abide."—Captain Snow.

NEW WESTMINSTER.—Three souls. All doing well. Many more convicted. We expect to see them forward soon.—Lieut. Brerly for Capt. Stephens.

BRIGUS.—We had a wonderful time on Sunday. Fourteen precious souls found Christ. Monday night six more. Last night they were dancing happy both on the march and platform.—Captain Pike.

BRIDGEWATER.—Visit from Capt. Larder, which we enjoyed very much. Also Mrs. Captain Felley sang several beautiful songs, and Lieutenant Brown, from Liverpool.—Pearl Hauau.

TEMPLE.—Fires all about us. Great damage done to property. God's firemen called out; 7 a.m., everything got in order; 11 a.m., the attack made on the enemy. Fought very hard, but did not succeed in rescuing anyone from the fire of hell; 2.30, the enemy re-attacked, hard fighting; closed with three souls in the Fountain, and two good cases for service; 7.30, final attack by the Fire Brigade; three more souls rescued; finished with a hallelujah dance and march around, led by the Chief of the Fire Brigade.—Capt. T. H. Adams.

EDNAVISTA.—"Like one of old, we have opened our mouth unto the Lord and we cannot go back." Four souls for the week, with five for the blessing of a clean heart, and one for salvation, every one dancing happy, and at the close a beautiful march round the barracks.

DARTMOUTH.—Four years ago, orders came for us to take charge of Dartmouth. I found a crowd of good, earnest soldiers. We fought hard together for four or five months seeing results for our labor. After battling around till 1895, orders came again for the old battle ground, and came on the 31st to find just as loyal a welcome as I did the first time. A few landmarks are gone. (No, not to the devil) but to the front of the fight, and most of the old faces are here still, true as steel. Also a line crowd of new faces, to which we trust to add. The crowd is good. Half full Sunday night.—Capt. and Mrs. Wright.

WINNIPEG.—The first meeting of the forward series in this city was an Officers' Council Staff, Reserve Field, Local, and accented candidates were all blessed as we listened to our Major and Mrs. Read's words of warning, of caution of cheer. Oh, those tears spoke loudly, we will not forget. The second was a Soldiers' meeting. They turned out en masse to see and hear from the lips of those they had learned to love a last message. What a happy time! A bubbling up, boiling over time. About twenty sought for purity and power, a beautiful sight. Needless to say we closed in Newfoundland fashion. Ensign Clark made his debut in this meeting.

The third was a public farewell. A nice crowd. Mr. Thos. Ryan, one of Winnipeg's leading men, spoke of the commendable progress made during the last year. Two souls sought salvation. Major prevented any sad feelings gaining the ascendancy. What an expert he is at the business! A peculiar farewell—all joy, all hallelujahs.

The last act. Scene—depot. Time—noon. The Brass Band and a lot of Salvationists and others gathered to "send-off" our Provincial Officers. A little meeting was held in the waiting-room. Then "Good-byes." "All aboard" shouts the conductor. The train moves. The distance begins to widen between us.—Captain McGill.

EDMONTON.—Great Trades Union demonstration. Ten tumbled in the Fountain, more on the edge ready to be pushed in. Five more on Sunday. Fifteen for the week.—"The Two Happy Amies."

UXBRIDGE DISTRICT.—Three souls. Lieutenant Rowe at Markham. Captain Timney and Lieut. Doubtwaite at Stouffville. Captain Lewis reports five sons at Aurora. Capt. White cheered up with four forward. At Port Perry the Captain and his wife are after the old man, to make it hot for him. Three souls there. D. O. and wife upset in snowdrift. — Ensign Arkett.

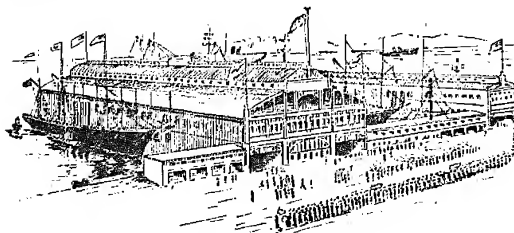


Farewell, General!

(Continued from Page 5.)

probably the one most earnestly and positively set forth was the reality of religion, the power of God to change the lives of men and women right about; to make saints of the foulest sinners, and what God required of his people. Over and over, and over he urged the necessity of Godliness—not form, but reality. He brought it to his listeners from all sides, in affection, in beauty, and in thundering warnings.

He closed his remarks more particularly directly to Salvationists, and with a final appeal, he said, "Be faithful, comrades; be faithful at your post of duty; be faithful to the trust imposed on you by me and by your superior officers; be faithful to your country in winning it to God, faithful to our Army and faithful to the Saviour who paid so great a price to redeem you. Again, I say, with my farewell words, be faithful, be faithful, be faithful. God bless you all very much."

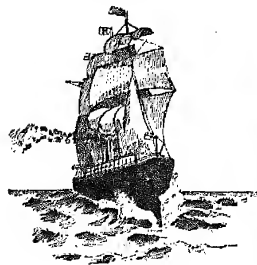


STEAMSHIP WHARF, NEW YORK.

AT THE PIER.

LAST WORDS BEFORE SAILING.

At the American Line pier, 10.30 o'clock Wednesday morning was the General aboard the S. S. Paris, and five hundred Salvationists on the dock. The scene was wildly enthusiastic. The National Staff band furnished music, and the multitude furnished songs. The General, with his party, stood at the vessel's side and gave a brief farewell address. His party was close to him. From the Winsor the Commander said farewell and Godspeed for the American forces, and sent a greeting of loyalty to the English troops. As the huge steamship swung out into the stream, the band played, and five hundred throats cheered themselves hoarse.



THE "CITY OF PARIS"—DIRECT FOR ENGLAND.

In the Royal Albert Hall.

THE GENERAL'S HUGE RECEPTION.

A Hallelujah Niagara.

THE GENERAL'S WELCOME in Britain is to be huge and unique. The Royal Albert Hall, accommodating 10,000 persons, is the spot chosen. The program, the British Cry states, will be beyond comparison in point of sight, sound, music and thanksgiving.

The object is "To praise God for His Almighty and prosperous hand on The General's Western Campaign, to voice the spirit and gratitude which

Our Entire Forces Throughout the Kingdom Feel.

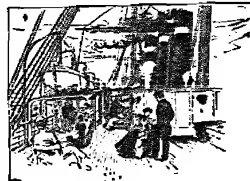
and at the same time afford a suitable and dignified opportunity to the representatives of the Army's various operations to hand their leader a report upon their work during his absence. There will be present all the Provincials and Field officers stationed within a circle of one hundred miles of London, and the Divisional Staff within that area.

"At seven o'clock we begin. For fifteen minutes the Albert Hall will vibrate with music and song. We shall have

1,500 Songsters!

Then, after prayer, and the Chief-of-Staff's explanatory remarks, a gigantic limelight apparatus will in imagination conduct 10,000 people along the track of the General's tour."

The Juniors will sing a song of welcome." A host of other manoeuvres will transpire before the General delivers his address.



SCENE ON BOARD THE "CITY OF PARIS."

W.O.P. War Notes.

BRIGADIER MARGETTS.

A good work of soul-saving is going on. London is having quite a revival. No less than

66 Souls

have lately sought God's salvation. Some tangible enrollments are to follow in the near future.

WOODSTOCK, too, is following on the right track, the bandmen, and many of the soldiers having reconsecrated themselves for the work of soul-saving—four for Salvation the immediate result.

CHATHAM also has been having a shake-up, eleven new comrades being enrolled.

GUELPH has had a few souls too.

But it is not only at the District Centres where "slavers are coming home."

At ST. THOMAS, STRATFORD, COMBER and GALT, the cry of the penitent has been heard, while on Sunday at the visit of the P. S. to Sarnia, five seekers volunteered for salvation and sanctification.

The P. S. is on tour, doing St.



DELIVERING THE MAILS AT SOUTHAMPTON

Mary's, Drayton, Palmerston, Owen Sound, Chelsey, Seaford, Goderich, Bayfield, and Stratford for this great purpose of seeing souls saved. The Margetts is off to Petrolia for the same blessed purpose, and Adjutant Smeeton, with sundry musicians and vocalists, is scouring up the London District, bent on the same errand—Souls! Souls! Souls!! is our cry. Oh, for a wholesale revival!

Adjutant Smeeton, by-the-by, is making a good effort to move the London District, and is meeting with some exciting experiences. Newfoundland adventures are not in it. Started out to drive through the snow, to a corps 40 miles away; after being away from Headquarters some hours, return to tell of snow-banks, and slides, and scrambles, and final defeat and retreat.

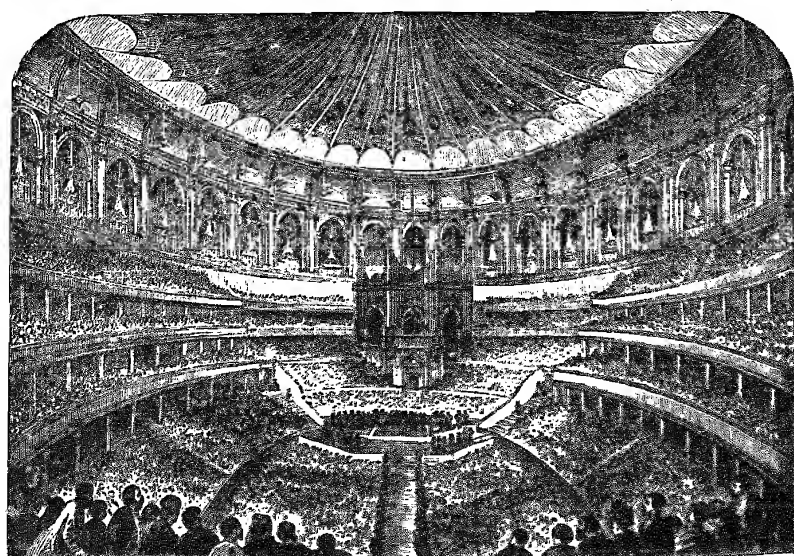
Next day another journey is undertaken of 22 miles. After floundering about for hours had only got four miles from London. A broken cutter, broken harness, tired horse, two hungry men forces the decision to leave the horse at the hotel and take train. Arrive at destination late Saturday night, the journey lasting from 10 a. m.—distance 22 miles.

LONDON has \$1,300 to raise to complete the corps' share of the purchase of "Salvation Citadel." It suits us A. T. Now for a united and desperate effort to remove the one great disadvantage about it—the debt. Ensign Lowry, her aides and soldiers, are going to systematically tackle the question.

Province has said "Good-bye" to Ensign and Mrs. Clark, late of the Windsor District, who have gone to the great prairies of the Northwest. Ensign Gale, after a heavy sickness and a short rest, has taken the reins at Windsor, and is sanguine of victory.

At the recent change, we were glad to welcome back to their places at the front, after long furloughs, Capt. and Mrs. Stubbs, Capt. Stagers, R. Braungan, Barber and Secord, and Lieut. Bentley, who are now stationed at Blenheim, Guelph, Bayfield, Leamington and Watford, respectively. Also to receive into the Province Capt. Collett from Western Province, who is now stationed at Strathroy. Others, through sickness or "tired-out" causes, have gone on furlough—among them, Capt. Braungan, McLeod and wife, Ross, and Rutledge, and Lieut. Braungan. Then there are others who need help. We are making a desperate effort to put the "Sick and Wounded Fund," which is considerably overdrawn, on to its feet, so that we may be in a better position to help our sick and wounded comrades.

Try not only to be good, but to be good for something.



INTERIOR OF THE ROYAL ALBERT HALL, LONDON.—Scene of the General's British Reception.

Until the fight is ended,
And then with Him, I'll reign.
SERGT. MAY LANG, Peterboro





THE FALLS OF NIAGARA.

The world-famed Niagara Falls—the greatest and most impressive of all the wonders of wonderful America! By a clever utilization of a fraction of the stupendous force represented by the Falls, Buffalo will soon be driving its machinery of all kinds by this conveyed power, and doubtless along the whole twenty miles, mills and manufactures will spring up, till the whole neighborhood is one huge industrial scene.—CAPTAIN TAYLOR.

VOLUNTEERS WANTED

For the Naval Brigade!

MUSICIANS PREFERRED

APPLY TO
SPECIAL EFFORTS DEPARTMENT,
Salvation Temple,
Toronto, Ont.

THANKS.

The Commissioner desires in grateful acknowledgment
the following Gifts and Donations towards the
Social Wing:

St. John, N.D. Rescue Home.—Mrs. Young, \$1;
Miss Maggie Beach, \$1; Emma Lindsey, 50c; Mr.
F. Thompson, washing machine and 2 dozen bottles
of Preston's Peppermint, 50c; Mr. Lockley, cakes;
A well-wisher, meat; Mr. Vawter, meat; Mrs.
Bulger, butter, potatoes, meat, tea.

London Rescue Home.—John Wright, Reg. \$1;
B. Barton, Reg. \$1; H. O. Barton, Reg. \$1;
Ch. Macleod, \$1; John Lasko, \$1; Lawson &
Jones, 50c; R. K. Cameron, 50c; Lieut. Col. Shan-
ley, 50c; Mrs. Vorhies, 50c; J. P. 50c; John
Bourman, 50c; Mr. Tapp, \$1; Wm. Gurd, 50c; W.
Gurd, 50c; P. J. Watt, 50c; Wm. Wyatt, 50c;
A. Barton, 50c; Robt. Hunsley, 50c; G. Gib-
bons, \$1; Mr. Broad, \$1; Mr. McEwen, \$1; Elliott
& Co., \$1; H. E. Gavey, \$1; R. O. Macleod, \$1; Jas.
McCarthy, \$1; R. Reid, \$1; J. Green, 50c; W. T.
Strong, 50c; C. Graham, 50c; W. T. W., 50c; J. B.
Pearce, \$1; "Advertiser," 50c; Mr. Hamilton, 50c;
Miss Elliott, 50c; Friends, \$3.75; Mr. Hunt, 50c;
Mr. Boomer, 50c; Mr. Reid, 50c; Mr. Bishop,
potatoes; Mr. Davis, apples; Mr. Markham, milk;
Mr. Hutchinson, meat; Mr. Clark, butter; Mr.
McDonald, butter; Market friends, vegetables; Mr.
Wright, 50c; Mr. Gaulton, meat, chicken; A
friend, butter; Mr. Perkins, meat; Mr. Ferriss,
blueberries; Mr. MacIntosh, potatoes; A friend,
chicken; Mr. Gaulton's groceries; Mr. Shuttle-
worth, oranges, apples, potatoes; Mr. Brooks, meat;
Mr. Quinn, meat; Mr. McEwen's, meat; Mr. B. Smith,
groceries; Mr. Moulton, fish; Mrs. Robinson,
turkey; Mrs. Brock, fish; King's Daughters, goose,
turkey, pies, pudding; Mr. O'Hara, chicken; Mr.
Campbell, chicken.

NATURE'S PRODIGY.

And it is only from the Canada side that the soft ethereal veils of vapour, which give such mystic beauty to the Falls, and the fitting, change-ful rainbows, which throw over them such a halo of glory, can be seen in perfection. Table Rock, too, or rather the small piece that remains of it, gives at once a nearer, a wider, and a more comprehensive view of the scene that can be had anywhere else—taking in, at the same moment, the magnificent race of the rapids above, the sweep of the whole cataract, and the seething depths of the great cauldron below. To stand on this spot, on some lovely summer's day, and watch the rapids madly rushing down; to see the grand ocean-like wave rising twenty feet in thickness over the Horse-shoe Fall, so massive that it retains its smoothness unbroken for some distances after its fall, and so close to where you stand that your outstretched hand might almost touch it; to look down into the cauldron where the water lies strangled and smothered by its own weight, only showing the fierce convulsions beneath by the faintest stirrings, its crystalline clearness changed into a mass of slowly seeth- ing, curdled white foam, which wraps it like a winding sheet; to see the vast volumes of vapour continually rising and falling, now hiding, now revealing the cataract, while in its deepest curve and centre volcanic-like jets of water, breaking into clouds of spray and soaring high into the air, forever hide its face; to listen to "that vast and prodigious cadence," that melody of many waters, which strikes the soul to awe and admiration

—will give the truest conception one view can give of the various elements of beauty and grandeur com- bined in Niagara Falls.—Picturesque Canada.

THE FALLS OF NIAGARA.

The thoughts are strange that crowd
Into my brain:
While I look upward to thee. It
would seem
As if God poured thee from His "hol-
low hand."
And hung His bow upon thine awful
front,
And spoke in that loud voice which
seemed to him
Who dwelt in Patmos for His
Saviour's sake,
"The sound of many waters;" and
had bade
Thy flood to chronicle the ages back,
And notch the centuries in the eternal
rocks.
Deep calleth unto deep. And what
are we,
That hear the question of that voice
sublime?
Oh! what are all the notes that ever
rang
From War's vain trumpet, by thy
thundering side?
Yes, what is all the riot that man
makes
In his short life, to thy unceasing
"roar"?
And yet, bold babbler, what art thou
to Him
Who drowned a world, and heaped
the waters far
Above its loftiest mountains? — a
light wave
That breaks and whispers of its Mak-
er's might!

BRANAED.

Honor Roll.

Capt. Thomas, Victoria	175
Capt. Corlett, Nanaimo	25
Lieut. Carroll, Nanaimo	70
Lieut. Hurst, Nanaimo	70
Mrs. Capt. Westcott, Fort Wil- liam	65
Sergt. Brotherton, Windsor	60
Adj. Archibald, Victoria	60
Lieut. Welch, Truro	35
Cadet Anderson, Brandon	32
Lieut. Newell, Windsor	30
Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock	30
Bertie Turner, Chatham	29
Sergt. I. M. Sitzer, Ingersoll	46
Bessie Graham, Chatham	45
Lieut. Newell, Windsor	45
Sergt. C. Gium, Kingston	41
Mrs. Essie Moore, Chatham	40
Cadet Taylor, Guilford	40
Bro. John Chislett, North Sydney	35
Sergt. Hersey, Kingston	35
Sister Wood, Brockville	34
Sergt. Brotherton, Windsor	30
Robert Phinney, Truro	30
Bro. Salp, Victoria	20
Bro. Switzer, Victoria	20
Cadet Root, Brockville	20
Lieut. Patterson, Amherstburg	18
Bandman Slack, Nanaimo	15
Cadet C. Drew, Brockville	15
Sergt. Tibbels, Brockville	15
Auxiliary Jarrett, Brandon	15
Mrs. Rugson, Woodstock	15
Lieut. Moulton, Woodstock	14
Bro. Day, North Sydney	11
Bernice Wilkeson	10
Bro. Cook, Brandon	10
Bro. Hanna, Brandon	10

I wonder why it is that I always
feel the most like putting money in
the hat, when my pocket-book is at
home in my other breeches pocket!
—Ed.

\$21,798.

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AND OFF

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